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ADVERTISEMENTS, 10 cents per line each insertion.

Pro-Slavery.

Selections.

This Department we give place to such extracts from Pro-Slavery Publications in the South, as may be fitted to show the character of Slavery and the spirit of its advocates and apologists.

LECTURES AND LECTURERS.

From The Journal of Commerce.

AMONG the few things and people that are not taxed are lectures and lecturers. Why Congress overlooked them we cannot imagine, unless because so many of the honorable members fill up the leisure evenings of the Congressional recess by lecturing before literary associations in the small towns of their districts on the "duties of life." It could never have been objected to such a tax that it was imposed on "a privilege," and therefore odious, for no one will gravely assert that lecturers, as a class, trade in that article. Besides, the tax-bill should have included, in, of all things, the most heavily hardened, as with the various taxes which combine to strangle the property of newspapers. The supposition which we have advanced is clearly the only reasonable one. We would not undertake to say how much would be an equitable annual license for lecturers; but, as they require no outfit beyond a carpet bag and a quire of paper to set up in business, and their receipts are nearly all profits, their license fee ought, in common fairness, to be larger than that of traders who are employing a large capital and paying taxes in a dozen other ways. Theatres are annually taxed for a license $100 and circuses $50. We do not suppose that lecturers (with a few exceptions) will claim to be more useful or entertaining than the one or the other. The number of people who take to lecturing for a living is large, and the treasury has lost a considerable revenue by this neglect on the part of Congress. The proposition of a tax on lecturers will also have the unfortunate effect of increasing the number of that nomadic tribe from the ranks of the unsuccessful members of other trades and professions. This will increase the evil of which we have to complain, and so Congress does injustice to the country in two ways.

We do not undertake to explain why it is that so large a proportion of these strolling orators are Abolitionists, radicals, reformers of one stripe or another. Perhaps the occupation, considered as a class, more fixed in their professional aims, more business-like in their habits—in other words more inclined to stick to their legitimate calling, than to mix up lecturing with their regular pursuits, may though it will sage committees boast them with liberal promises to pay. Whatever the reason, the fact remains that by far the larger proportion of the brotherhood of lecturers are persons who ride the hobbies of some one or more reforms and people due mounting behind them. They are never at peace with themselves, unless they are at war with a majority of mankind. Whatever the nominal subject of their lectures, the real theme is always the private and particular views of some vexatious social, moral or religious question, presented in the most offensive way that their ingenuity can devise. They do this, firstly, because they like to; and secondly, because the people who mostly attend lectures are accustomed to turgid rhetoric and savage epithets, and would miss those condiments. Every kind of literature has its fashion, changing not quite so often, but sometimes as capriciously, as the cut of a coat or the shape of a hat. The fashion of lectures is exaggeration in statement and delivery. How to say the boldest thing in the most telling way is a study with the professional lecturer.

If, having paid 25 or 50 cents to hear one of these platform philosophers, a part of his path to insult your political, moral or religious convictions, with some deliberate, studied phrase of concentrated hatred and contempt, you venture to express your dislike in a manner which he does not like, he has the occasion that he has long been looking for. His ear has been aching for that hiss from the opening of the lecture. Rising to his feet, you have unknowingly given him his greatest opportunity. He steps forward to the edge of the platform, stands on his toes, and, looking down at you with piercing eyes, says: "There are only two creatures on the earth who hiss—geese and snakes, and I'm not afraid of either!" All the radical lecturers answer all hisses with substantially this reply. It is their strong point; and they will sometimes, we doubt not, imagine a hiss for the sake of bringing it in. Properly delivered, it is a powerful effect, and has been known to carry a dull audience safely through. It is unanswerable, because the admirers of the lecturer, who always (by the force of sympathy in his known views) constitute a majority of his audience, will give a man who hisses no quarter. They will hoot, stamp or hiss him down, and if, in the face of this reprobation, he still undertakes to justify himself, the chances are about even whether he will get to the outside of the building by the stairs or the window. They will vindicate freedom of speech to any conceivable extent, but it must be freedom of speech all on their side. In such a dilemma, a quiet man's best course is to pick up his hat and walk out, thanking fortune that he has been swindled out of no more than a quarter or half a dollar.

It is not advisable to hiss at lectures, even though in retaliation of the most wanton insults. The better course is to leave the hall quietly, not so much for the purpose of signifying your disagreement with the lecturer as to save yourself from further annoyance. The lecturer is quite indifferent to your reprobation. He may, indeed, as we have already shown, turn it to good account. A single hiss duly taken advantage of, has been known to cause such a general rally of the lecturer's friends to his rescue as to call for the repetition of his old story three or four nights in succession. Therefore, don't play into his hands by making a martyr of him. Rather stay away from his lecture the next time he appears in your city, town or village. Keep aloof from him, under whatever name he may disguise his ferocious and quarrelsome radicalism. Don't give him any more quarters or halves. Then you have a noble revenge, and inflict upon him the only retributive blow that he is likely to feel.

PRO-SLAVERY "LOYALTY" IN KENTUCKY.

From The Frankfort (Ky.) Commonwealth.

THE President's proclamation ought to be crammed down his throat, if he will not withdraw it, as a flagrant violation of his official oath, according to his own declarations. We ought not to allow such a move to be made with impunity. Whenever a government disobeys his constitutional obligations, he should be first and worst punished.

The chock upon radicalism should be made with a firm hand. Let us see what their duties are. "There is no fascination bill, involving a military commission which ought to be repealed. No confiscation bill is necessary under an active General. He occupies the country, takes supplies, for which he gives bonds of Government, payable at some time after the war. Of course, every person who furnishes supplies becomes interested in upholding the government, as the value of his funds in the market is affected by it. There is a place more sacred with the majority of such than the heart, namely, the stomach, though it be the nearer the pocket, that controls. Make it to a man's pecuniary interest to uphold a government, and he will be apt to do so. The rebels have used up power with great effect. They forced every man in the South to take their bonds. It was less an object to take the goods without pay, than to take them and give a note of the Confederacy. The one would only exasperate, the other would appeal, under the specious name of Southern independence, to his pocket. If our government, instead of passing confiscation bills, had scattered greenbacks liberally for supplies, every man who sold it could find a weighty reason in his pocket for supporting the government. I speak of it now, not as returning to the eternal nigger, but to any class of property. But Congress, with a willful blindness, has made this a prominent point. The negro must be freed. Upon this point the South was and is sensitive and irritable. Years of acts of radicals North, taking advantage of in the South by demagogues, has inflamed the minds of the people, and made them believe a war of invasion, subjugation and extermination was being waged upon them. Once get this conviction thoroughly implanted in a people, and you may exterminate, but you cannot subdue them. Under these circumstances the first duty of the government was to show, by every means possible, that such was not the purpose of the war, and that it should not be made so. This cause of irritation, by the instrumentality of Southern radicals, has been well and skillfully used. The confiscation bill, as far as it is intended to act as an act of emancipation, has no business on our statute books.

FIVE FUGITIVE SLAVES FROM CHARLESTON.

Correspondence of The N. Y. Times.

FORT ROYAL, S. C., Dec. 10, 1862.

ON Saturday, the 6th, five men and one woman—stealthily left Charleston in a boat, at half past ten o'clock at night. Impelled forward by the bright hopes of freedom, yet trembling with the fear of detection, they passed the pickets, and glided by the batteries, under cover of the night, and, reaching our blockading fleet, stepped upon the deck of the gunboat Memphis, safe from oppression and bondage. I have conversed with two of these men, who are carpenters, and are now working at their trade here. One of them, Thomas Prioleau is the name, is a very shrewd, intelligent fellow, and from him I learned many important facts concerning the state of affairs in Charleston. Although a negro, he is evidently a man of a keen and observing nature, and I am impressed with the reliability of his statements. With regard to the state of feeling in Charleston, he says that the unanimity which has heretofore existed no longer prevails. Constant fears of an attack upon the City by the Yankees have greatly have engendered a very bitter feeling, and divided the people into two parties, as to the best course to be pursued in case our gunboats should succeed in passing the forts and batteries, and reach the city. The "secession" party, who were in favor of leaving the place, in event of this, while the others are violently opposed to such a sacrifice, preferring to eat humble pie and surrender the city, as was done at New Orleans. The poorer classes are reduced to the most pitiable straits, and the bitter feeling of animosity which prevailed among them at the beginning of the war is completely changed, and they now pray for the coming of the Yankees to bring them food and relieve them from their misery. Greater scarcity of provisions than has existed, and prices were never known to range as high before during the war. Flour is worth $48 a barrel, tea $15 a pound, good meat 75c. a pound. The poor are all kept at the expense of the city.

The people expected that the city would be attacked about the 10th of last month, and a very great many have left. They are still moving away in dread of it, and a committee of citizens was convened to render assistance to those who were unable to get away. Large frame buildings have been erected at Greenville to accommodate a portion of them. The greater portion of the negroes were removed to Columbia early in the commencement of the war, and with them are Tom's wife and family.

They are still active, and no means of defense is overlooked which can be adopted. There are five thousand troops in and about Charleston, and a new fort (Fort Ripley) has been constructed near the city. A row of spiles has been placed across the channel, extending from behind Fort Sumter to James Island, leaving only just sufficient room for a vessel to pass with difficulty. To these spiles large rafts of timber have been fastened by means of heavy chains.

The two rams are both completed, but have proved useless for active operations, the engines not being strong enough to drive them through the water with the requisite velocity. They are anchored in the harbor, and will be used as an additional means of defense. The negro, Tom, was consulted in building them, and was able, therefore, to give me the details of their construction. Tom, whose eyes and ears, it appears, were continually about him, one day on the pier overheard a gentleman, who was conversing with Gen. Beauregard about the rams, remark that among other defects, the frame-work was altogether too frail to withstand the violent shock and concussion from the discharge of the guns. This, combined with the immense weight of their armament, would cause the frame, and the vessel would fall to pieces.

Just before leaving Charleston, Tom was employed in the auction house of John J. Milner, to whom almost all the negroes which reached the City were consigned, and who, it seems, is a man of some considerable influence. There he frequently enjoyed the opportunity of hearing conversations, where opinions and sentiments were freely offered, from which he was enabled to form a very shrewd judgment of the general feeling prevailing. In some of these conversations he heard great satisfaction expressed at the results of the election in New York. They seemed to derive comfort and encouragement from the fact that there was a majority in one State that the people of the North will not support President Lincoln in his Emancipation proclamation.

In the course of conversation I gleaned from Tom a little of his personal history, which I feel reason for believing to be true, and which was as follows: He belonged to a lady in Charleston, to whom he was given, with some other human chattels, by her sister. A short time before he ran away, he was sent to work at the Fort Ripley fortifications at Charleston, and was so badly treated there that he soon returned to his mistress. His mistress then told him that she was getting very poor, that she would be obliged to sell him and the rest of her slaves. As he had been kind, faithful, and obedient, she allowed him to choose his master, and sent him to one Whitney, a slave broker, who gave him a ticket entitling him to that privilege. Tom, in search of a master, then hired himself to a Mr. Milner, an overseer, in whose house he was enabled to gather valuable information from conversations which he overheard. His employer wished to purchase him, but could not agree with the broker as to price; and it was while thus in dispute that Tom, convinced that he should never again see his wife, settled all difficulties by making off.

The other negro—Israel—who ran away at the same time with Tom, gave me an account of the method of his escape, which was amusing and original.

He was at work at Grahamville, and against his master's express orders, went to Charleston to see his wife. Having committed this rash act, he was afraid to face the wrath of his master, and cast about for a means of concealing himself. He made a trap-door in the floor of his house, under which was a cave or cellar, and sluging beneath the aperture a large tin case, he would slow himself away there when he heard his master coming. There was a carpet on the floor, and the trap being cut through the carpet, was almost imperceptible, and in this hole Israel would lie concealed, and tremble, while his master, standing right over him, uttered terrible threats of death if he caught him. In this way he hid himself for several days, and finally escaped with his wife.

From statements which I have received from negroes, who have made their escape to this place from Charleston, I am led to believe that at the bombardment of Fort Sumter, the rebels met with a very severe loss of life, notwithstanding their assertion that not a single man was killed. I was assured at one time by a negro that he saw the dead bodies of twenty-five rebels taken from Sullivan's Island, at night, in omnibuses, and this belief is now confirmed in my mind by what I learned from Israel. He told me that two weeks after that affair he was employed to pump out the Stono Battery, which was located on Stono Fort—Hamilton's Battery I think it was called—and that during the work three corpses were brought to light, which were evidently mangled by shell. The negro was threatened with hanging if he revealed the fact to a soul, and there is no doubt that the number of deaths resulting from that affair was kept secret from the citizens of Charleston themselves, and when the truth is made known, it will be found to be very different from what their reports have led us to suppose.

These corpses declared to me with enthusiasm that the slaves in and around Charleston are ripe for revolt, and if an army of 5,000 or 6,000 were to enter that city they would immediately rise against their masters. In reference to their fighting qualities, he intimated a case which occurred some two years ago, when two negroes set the whole city in a turmoil. They refused to work in the work-house and armed only with clubs, they broke away, knocked down all who attempted to oppose them, and finally possessing themselves of a heap of macadamized stones, which were intended to mend a road, they kept a large crowd at bay with these missiles. Two companies of the militia were called out finally to capture them, and many of the soldiers were seriously wounded in the attempt. There were three steamers in the harbor when these men left, one of which had arrived a week before their departure.

KENTUCKY KIDNAPPERS.

IT is not yet many months since slave-hunting was a common practice in the Union armies. There was no evidence of loyalty so unimpeachable as to claim on the one side or to surrender on the other a fugitive black. This business was then so popular that it was frowned on by public opinion at the North and finally prohibited by act of Congress. Kidnapping, even in its mildest and most Christian form, ceased to be democratically respectable and ceased to be pursued as an essential means of conciliating the Border States. Kentucky herself finds the zeal of her servants and sons in this branch of philanthropic effort repressed and its official encouragement. There are two recent and notable cases.

Col. John McElheny, Jr., of the 17th Kentucky (loyal) Volunteers, saw fit to issue an order that all slaves should be removed from his lines within a specified time, and he is now in the Rebel ranks. Kidnapping, even in its mildest and most Christian form, ceased to be democratically respectable and ceased to be pursued as an essential means of conciliating the Border States. Kentucky herself finds the zeal of her servants and sons in this branch of philanthropic effort repressed and its official encouragement. There are two recent and notable cases.

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victims are brought out more dead than alive. The plantations for miles send their aid to this will to be found, and the proprietor had been doing a thriving business until the Union troops came, and consequently Contraband was born.

National Anti-Slavery Standard.

WITHOUT CONCEALMENT—WITHOUT COMPROMISE.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 27, 1862.

CORRESPONDENTS will greatly oblige us by a careful observance of the following directions, viz.:

Letters relating to business for publication, or relating in any way to the editorial conduct of the paper should be addressed, "EDITOR OF THE NATIONAL ANTI-SLAVERY STANDARD, No. 48 BEEKMAN STREET, New York."

Letters containing subscriptions, or relating in any way to the business of the Office, should be addressed, "PUBLISHER OF THE NATIONAL ANTI-SLAVERY STANDARD, No. 48 BEEKMAN STREET, New York."

TO THE SUBSCRIBERS AND FRIENDS OF THE STANDARD.

ADVANCE IN PRICE.

In consequence of the unprecedented advance in the price of white paper, whereby the cost of publishing THE STANDARD for the present number of readers has been increased by more than ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS PER ANNUM, the Executive Committee of the American Anti-Slavery Society, at a meeting held expressly to consider the subject, have unanimously decided to raise the subscription price, on and after the first of January, 1863, to $2.50. Of course, the Committee have come to this conclusion most reluctantly; but they see no other way to meet the added expense of publication, and they are sure that every friend of the paper and the cause will assent to the justice and propriety of the step.

[illegible] this account, but that all will make special efforts to send as the names of new subscribers at the beginning of the new year. If we may judge from the tone of the letters we have received of late, THE STANDARD was never held in higher esteem by its readers than it is at the present time. If slavery were really abolished, we might well disband our Societies and stop our papers; but it is not abolished, nor are we sure that it will be for years to come. Abolitionists, therefore, must not lay down the weapons of their warfare, but keep them bright by active use, and hold themselves in readiness for such further service as may be necessary for the complete extinction of the hellish system against which they have so long contended.

Of course the change of price will not affect those whose subscriptions are already paid to a time beyond the first of January.

FREDERICKSBURG AND WASHINGTON.

ANOTHER disaster to our arms! A bloody battle and nothing to be proud of excepting the unflinching courage with which it was fought! These things are hard to bear, and we do not wonder that men in high places are busy in shifting the responsibility from his own shoulders to those of somebody else. That "some one has blundered" there can be no doubt, but whether it were the President in ordering a forward movement, or Gen. Halleck in withholding the President's permission to Gen. Burnside to use his own discretion in the matter, or Gen. Burnside in not handling his force as well as it might have been done, or Gen. McClellan in delaying the march of the army until the country had become impatiently by reason of Winter, we do not presume to pronounce. The scape-goat of this defeat has not yet been selected. When the choice is made, we trust that the victim may be one that will effectually carry our sins and our blunders into the wilderness so that they may never again return to plague us.* The advance was unavoidable. The country would not have endured another Winter of idleness on the hither side of the Potomac. It had sent forth its legions and poured out its treasure for no such purpose. We do not think any one can be blamed for the main policy of activity. But who is to be called in question because that policy of action has proved a failure, rests as yet in the dark. The repulse was a most mortifying and damaging one, and one that will be used by our enemies in England and France as a new proof of the impotence of our arms. Whether it will lead to recognition or intervention or not, will mainly depend on the attitude in which the country shall be placed by the President now that it has taken place. This it complicates the situation is undeniable, and that it calls for the greatest skill and the truest wisdom in disentangling its perplexities is equally beyond question. The country wants to know how and by whom it is to be done.

We hear of effervescences in the Cabinet at Washington in consequence of this event and of possible changes in its composition to flow from it. Possibly, these rumors may have settled down into history before these lines reach our readers' eye—for these are times in which a single day may bring forth strange things. Our readers know our views of the demands of these times upon the President. One thing is certain, that the repulse at Fredericksburg makes the policy of Emancipation all the more prominent and exigent. Had we scattered the main army of the rebels there, and been now in full march upon Richmond, there might have been an appeal made to the President for a modification, or at least a delay, of his proclamation policy, with some show of plausibility. It might be said that there was good reason to hope that the rebellion had received a blow that it could not survive, and that the rebels should be allowed a reasonable time to submit themselves and save their institutions, before the fatal blow was dealt to what they prize the most in life. With the views which the President is known conscientiously to hold as to his duty of saving slavery if it can be done without destroying the country, it cannot be denied that such representations might not unreasonably have great weight with him. That immense pressure is now brought to bear upon him to force him to swerve from the line he has marked out, to look back from the plough to which he had put his hand to drive it over the prostrate citadel of slavery, is matter of notoriety. Perhaps it would have been irresistible if it had had the weight of victory superadded to it. What the country has to pray for is that he may have strength equal to his day, and advisers competent to strengthen his strength and not to weaken it. The policy of Emancipation demands a man at his right hand who fully and steadfastly believes in it, and who will have wisdom to direct the measures to be taken under it in the discreetest and most energetic manner.

That we do not believe Mr. Seward to be the man whom the exigency calls for we set forth last week. We have not changed our opinion since, though we then wrote in the hope of the opening of a career of victory. We still think that he might be much better replaced by almost any one of the prominent Republicans of the country, who regard slavery as the fountain and original of all our calamities. But we do not see how he, or even Mr. Blair, can help seeing that, if the country is to be saved entire, it can only be by means of the black allies who are only waiting our invitation to place themselves by our side. The death-blow must be dealt to the rebellion within the next six months or it will assume proportions of very different relative importance from anything it has yet taken upon itself. To hope for any preponderating successes in the field within that time, would be to yield to a morbid exaggeration of a sanguine temperament. We have tried the old style of tactics for more than eighteen months, and they have failed against the rapid evolutions and demonstrations of our astute and agile enemy. The enemy is stronger than he ever was in every particular, with all the skill and all the enthusiasm which a long course of success naturally generates. If we cannot oppose to him some new and effectual strategy we may as well consent to let him go his way, before he has devoured up any more of our sons and broth[illegible] there. The necessity of the issuing and the enforcing of the proclamation of the First of January, the complement of that of the Twenty-second of September, is now more obvious than it has ever been. It is the only way of escape for us; the only hope of victory and union on a basis which not all the powers of earth can shake. Let that proclamation be issued and Generals employed to carry it into effect whose hearts are in the work given them to do, and the rebellion is virtually at an end. The way to Richmond lies through the most populous slave districts of the Gulf States. Let a brigade of black troops be thrown into the thickest of the slave country, and we know by what we have already seen that the slave population would flock to us. Insurrection, with the horrors connected with it, would be prevented, not promoted, by such a movement, and the army of the rebels would be drawn from the frontier towards the North to the sea-board or the heart of their own country. Then Richmond would fall an easy prey, and terms might be granted to the rebels, of necessity after the proclamation involving Emancipation, which would put an end to the war and be the beginning of a glorious Union to ensure forever. Slavery would be dealt a blow from which it would never recover. Its hopes would be blasted, its power would be broken, its prestige would be lost, and its [illegible] in a manner [illegible] with the sentiment of Christendom. Whatever President Lincoln shall resolve to do, the slaves to side with him, was [illegible] slaveholders in the rebel armies, [illegible] Davis. Vacillation, [illegible] tion, by the President, would be [illegible] tary as the two former—[illegible] tion." "accomplished fact" will be recognized and respected now, as much as in the case of Mason and Slidell. What energy of determination was everywhere expressed by the press and the people that the rebel envoys could not, would not, and should not be given up! The President announced his contrary decision, and in twenty-four hours all was calm as a Summer's morning; and moreover all agreed that the President had done right.

But what if, on the 1st of January, President Lincoln shall evade or postpone the declaration of freedom? He is said already to have declared, in his interview with the Border State Committee, "that, as to his Emancipation proclamation, he had acted from the belief that it would effect good results; but, if he could be convinced to the contrary, he would modify his position on that subject."

Did Mr. Lincoln anticipate that a certain proportion of the rebel States would submit, for fear of losing their slaves, and that thus slavery would be saved? Was this the "good result" that he expected? And does his contemplated modification of position mean retreat instead of advance?

If Lincoln shrinks from his proclamation of freedom to the slaves of rebels, all the more energetically must we stick to our proclamation that every slave shall be freed, and that every vestige of the infamous system shall be eradicated from this land, before it settles down to the pursuits of peaceful life. Never shall there be peace here while slavery remains. The slaveholders began the contest. Be it our part to see that contest prolonged until *righteousness* and peace shall kiss each other.

What strong and active measures should be taken for this end, whether movement in the directions suggested by Conway and Kansas (whose resolutions offered on the 15th inst., in the House of Representatives, may be found in another column), or in some other equally vigorous manner, can better be judged after the first of January. Meantime, we have one chance left. May God dispose the President to give this perishing country a happy new year.

* Since this article was penned, Gen. Burnside, in a letter that does credit to his fearlessness, has assumed the full responsibility of the Fredericksburg battle.

CHEERING LETTER FROM ENGLAND.

EMANCIPATION SOCIETY,
OFFICES, 65 FLEET STREET, LONDON, E. C.,
December 5, 1862.

MY DEAR SIR: The enclosed printed documents will apprise you of the formation of the Emancipation Society, the object of which is to devise means to counteract the alleged sympathy of this country with the Southern States, and especially to encourage the Federal government in the prosecution of an anti-slavery policy. We have been engaged for the last two or three weeks in organizing the Association, and you will perceive from the enclosed list of the General Committee that it includes some of the most eminent and influential names in the Kingdom. Our special work will be to enlighten the English public on the facts of the American question through the medium of the platform. A great delusion exists in the United States with reference to the real state of public opinion in this country. You have regarded the unfriendly sentiments of certain statesmen and party organs as a genuine expression of the mind of England. Nothing could be more fallacious. The men and newspapers I allude to are, as a rule, opposed to their countrymen upon every popular home question; and it is, therefore, very hard that the nation should be held responsible for their sadly erroneous views of the American war. I think some of your newspapers are to blame for presenting to the American people only one side of English opinion. You have been made much more familiar with the articles published in *The Times* and *The Herald* than you have been with those of *The Star* and *The Daily News*. All the chief organs of the great provincial districts have been sound to the core from the beginning. But yet how rarely have they been quoted from by your daily papers? The fact is that the Union feeling of this country is based upon a strong anti-slavery sentiment; and probably that does not, even now, quite suit the atmosphere of certain of the newspaper offices in New York and Boston.

Public opinion can only be fairly tested in popular assemblies. Whenever that test has been applied in this country we have had to rejoice in the result. The suffering operatives of Lancashire—the men and women who have been literally famishing from the stoppage of the cotton supply—are almost unanimously for the North and the abolition of slavery. Again and again have they voted down resolutions of sympathy with the Southern States, and have scouted the idea of intervention in the artful guise of a raising of the blockade to procure cotton. Then, take another example. Mr. Buxton goes down to Maidstone, and a select dinner party of landowners and farmers delivers a pro-Southern speech. Loud were the plaudits with which his speech was greeted, and great was the satisfaction expressed in certain quarters that so honored a name should be coupled with sentiments so strongly at variance with those which had previously emanated from the same source. But while the speech was still ringing in the public ear, Mr. George Thompson went to Maidstone, not to address a gathering in the dining room of a hotel, but to elicit the opinions of the great body of Mr. Buxton's constituents. What was the result? Why, that after Mr. Thompson's eloquent statement of the case, a resolution of sympathy with President Lincoln's anti-slavery proclamation was almost unanimously passed. Mr. Thompson along has addressed scores of audiences on this question during the last five months—he has, in fact, thrown his whole heart into the work; and the result has always been the same. The people are sound; and all that is required is to give them an opportunity of expressing their real opinions. Such an opportunity the Emancipation Society will, I trust, be able to afford them.

A Confederate States Aid Association has been formed in London; and a public meeting in connection therewith was held at Mr. Mason's rooms on Wednesday evening last. About fifty persons attended, including several Southerners, a few friends of the North, and that clever colored man, Will am Andrew Jackson, Jefferson Davis's ex-coachman. A Dr. Lamprierre was the orator of the evening, but the whole affair went off very flat. It was intended to hold their meetings nightly, but I am told that the experiment of one night has been *quantum sufficit*, and no more will be held. Jackson was introduced to the author of the Fugitive Slave law, but Mr. Mason did not appear to relish either his new acquaintance or the placards containing an illustration of a negro under torture which were exhibited in front of his door during the evening.

Very truly yours,
E. W. LEWIS.

OLIVER JOHNSON, Esq., Editor of The National Anti-Slavery Standard.

The printed documents enclosed in the above letter [illegible] a league for the [illegible] and servile war. The abolitionists in [illegible] slavery is the vital property every of such outbreaks, and emancipation the natural and sufficient security against them; and that the delivery of slaves can be for [illegible] their willingly accepted a foreign. A word from the President in regard to the manner in which they should assume their liberty would have the force of law to them.

The effect of such a proclamation upon the rebels would be as certain and immediate as that of lightning. We do not mean upon the rebel armies, for that would be too rapid and sudden to be at all expected; but, and what of no consequence, the rebel leaders, that they would be obliged immediately to set about to arm in a manner [illegible] with the rebellion. Without President Lincoln shall resolve to side with the slaves to side sides with him, was [illegible] slaveholders in the rebel armies, [illegible] Davis. Vacillation, [illegible] tion, by the President, would be [illegible] tary as the two former—[illegible] immediately detached from their respective positions in the southern armies, and fixed as home guards on their respective estates; while at the same moment our armies in the South everywhere would be doubled by the influx of black volunteers.

A third influence of energetic [illegible] tion, by the President, would be [illegible] tary as the two former—[illegible] "accomplished fact" will be recognized and respected now, as much as in the case of Mason and Slidell. What energy of determination was everywhere expressed by the press and the people that the rebel envoys could not, would not, and should not be given up! The President announced his contrary decision, and in twenty-four hours all was calm as a Summer's morning; and moreover all agreed that the President had done right.

But what if, on the 1st of January, President Lincoln shall evade or postpone the declaration of freedom? He is said already to have declared, in his interview with the Border State Committee, "that, as to his Emancipation proclamation, he had acted from the belief that it would effect good results; but, if he could be convinced to the contrary, he would modify his position on that subject."

Did Mr. Lincoln anticipate that a certain proportion of the rebel States would submit, for fear of losing their slaves, and that thus slavery would be saved? Was this the "good result" that he expected? And does his contemplated modification of position mean retreat instead of advance?

If Lincoln shrinks from his proclamation of freedom to the slaves of rebels, all the more energetically must we stick to our proclamation that every slave shall be freed, and that every vestige of the infamous system shall be eradicated from this land, before it settles down to the pursuits of peaceful life. Never shall there be peace here while slavery remains. The slaveholders began the contest. Be it our part to see that contest prolonged until *righteousness* and peace shall kiss each other.

What strong and active measures should be taken for this end, whether movement in the directions suggested by Conway and Kansas (whose resolutions offered on the 15th inst., in the House of Representatives, may be found in another column), or in some other equally vigorous manner, can better be judged after the first of January. Meantime, we have one chance left. May God dispose the President to give this perishing country a happy new year.

CHEERING LETTER FROM ENGLAND.

EMANCIPATION SOCIETY,
OFFICES, 65 FLEET STREET, LONDON, E. C.,
December 5, 1862.

MY DEAR SIR: The enclosed printed documents will apprise you of the formation of the Emancipation Society, the object of which is to devise means to counteract the alleged sympathy of this country with the Southern States, and especially to encourage the Federal government in the prosecution of an anti-slavery policy. We have been engaged for the last two or three weeks in organizing the Association, and you will perceive from the enclosed list of the General Committee that it includes some of the most eminent and influential names in the Kingdom. Our special work will be to enlighten the English public on the facts of the American question through the medium of the platform. A great delusion exists in the United States with reference to the real state of public opinion in this country. You have regarded the unfriendly sentiments of certain statesmen and party organs as a genuine expression of the mind of England. Nothing could be more fallacious. The men and newspapers I allude to are, as a rule, opposed to their countrymen upon every popular home question; and it is, therefore, very hard that the nation should be held responsible for their sadly erroneous views of the American war. I think some of your newspapers are to blame for presenting to the American people only one side of English opinion. You have been made much more familiar with the articles published in *The Times* and *The Herald* than you have been with those of *The Star* and *The Daily News*. All the chief organs of the great provincial districts have been sound to the core from the beginning. But yet how rarely have they been quoted from by your daily papers? The fact is that the Union feeling of this country is based upon a strong anti-slavery sentiment; and probably that does not, even now, quite suit the atmosphere of certain of the newspaper offices in New York and Boston.

Public opinion can only be fairly tested in popular assemblies. Whenever that test has been applied in this country we have had to rejoice in the result. The suffering operatives of Lancashire—the men and women who have been literally famishing from the stoppage of the cotton supply—are almost unanimously for the North and the abolition of slavery. Again and again have they voted down resolutions of sympathy with the Southern States, and have scouted the idea of intervention in the artful guise of a raising of the blockade to procure cotton. Then, take another example. Mr. Buxton goes down to Maidstone, and a select dinner party of landowners and farmers delivers a pro-Southern speech. Loud were the plaudits with which his speech was greeted, and great was the satisfaction expressed in certain quarters that so honored a name should be coupled with sentiments so strongly at variance with those which had previously emanated from the same source. But while the speech was still ringing in the public ear, Mr. George Thompson went to Maidstone, not to address a gathering in the dining room of a hotel, but to elicit the opinions of the great body of Mr. Buxton's constituents. What was the result? Why, that after Mr. Thompson's eloquent statement of the case, a resolution of sympathy with President Lincoln's anti-slavery proclamation was almost unanimously passed. Mr. Thompson along has addressed scores of audiences on this question during the last five months—he has, in fact, thrown his whole heart into the work; and the result has always been the same. The people are sound; and all that is required is to give them an opportunity of expressing their real opinions. Such an opportunity the Emancipation Society will, I trust, be able to afford them.

A Confederate States Aid Association has been formed in London; and a public meeting in connection therewith was held at Mr. Mason's rooms on Wednesday evening last. About fifty persons attended, including several Southerners, a few friends of the North, and that clever colored man, William Andrew Jackson, Jefferson Davis's ex-coachman. A Dr. Lamprierre was the orator of the evening, but the whole affair went off very flat. It was intended to hold their meetings nightly, but I am told that the experiment of one night has been *quantum sufficit*, and no more will be held. Jackson was introduced to the author of the Fugitive Slave law, but Mr. Mason did not appear to relish either his new acquaintance or the placards containing an illustration of a negro under torture which were exhibited in front of his door during the evening.

Very truly yours,
E. W. LEWIS.

OLIVER JOHNSON, Esq., Editor of The National Anti-Slavery Standard.

The printed documents enclosed in the above letter [illegible] Emancipation Society [illegible] Committee. The first of these documents will be found in the [illegible] sheet; the second we give here:

EMANCIPATION SOCIETY.

[illegible] of giving practical effect to the declaration of sympathy with President Lincoln's proclamation of emancipation, and to prevent the unscrupulous misrepresentation that the cause of freedom in Great Britain is not with the Northern States of America, [illegible] Committee have resolved to form a society for the purpose of enlightening the public mind on the question, and securing the sympathy of the people of this country in favor of the Northern States of America. [illegible] Society is intended to be a rallying point for all who are in sympathy with President Lincoln's proclamation of emancipation, and who are desirous of giving to the Northern States of America the moral support of this country in the prosecution of the war, on the ground that the cause of the Northern States is identical with that of freedom throughout the world.

It is not to be supposed that the mere proclamation of emancipation will at once put an end to the war, or that the Northern States will be able to carry it into effect without a long and arduous struggle. The Society will, however, be prepared to show that the proclamation has already produced a most beneficial effect upon the rebel leaders, by compelling them to arm the slaves, and that it will be the means of bringing to our side a large proportion of the slaves, who will be a source of great strength to the Northern States. The Society will also show that the proclamation has already produced a most beneficial effect upon the Northern States, by compelling the Northern States to make the emancipation of the slaves the great object of their exertions, and thus giving a moral character to the war, which

ing, and was to bringing it up in the same way. She was taken to a stable yard, put on a barrel and headed off. He took her through the city as he did me, but she had worked all the day before, and would not draw well, so they had to stop and rest, which made it 12:30 at midnight when she got there. She got into the barrel at 4 p.m., so she was eight hours and a half in the barrel.

On the road one of the rebels got into the wagon and sat on the barrel she was in, and rode half a mile in that way, and only the mercy of the Almighty kept the barrel from breaking and bringing her to light. After she got there, she could not move, and was drenched with perspiration. We fanned her, and finally managed to restore her. We staid there till Wednesday, 12:30 midnight. We walked three miles through a swamp, with the water up to our knees. After we got to this point, we had to cross a railroad bridge about fifty feet high. We walked across on the sleepers. It was about half a mile long, and was on the Charleston and Savannah railroad. About a quarter of a mile beyond was a boat that my friend, the driver of the vegetable waggon, had brought for me. I found a man there who wanted to escape, but did not dare venture; but I persuaded him to go with us. We then staid. We had fifteen miles to go before we could get to the Federal blockade, and on the way we had to pass a rebel gunboat and a fort. I meant to wait till the tide fell, so that the gunboat would go back in the Cut where she lay at low water, but I did not see her till I got close upon her, and heard the men talking, fill I got close upon her, and saw them on the deck. I kept close to the marsh, so they might not see me, and managed to get round the point. About a mile and a half above this point was the fort which I had to pass. I passed the fort in the same way as I passed the boat. After I got a little beyond, I crossed on to the same shore that she was, and after I got a little way along the shore, day broke as clear as could be. I looked back and could not see the fort, and I knew I was out of their reach. About two hours and a half later we were put on board a transport vessel for Port Royal and reached there in safety. Capt. Elwell, Chief Quartermaster, gave me a piece of land, and I built me a little house. I waited on Capt. Elwell, and my wife washed for him and other officers. My wife used to sew for Gen Hunter's wife, and about a week before we came North Gen. Hunter gave me a present that made me forever free. Capt. Elwell seemed to be the man that the Almighty raised up for my help, for he was like a father to me, and I shall always bless him and pray the Almighty to protect and prosper him in all his ways. He went with me to Gen. Hunter to get my free paper, and cared for me to the last moment. When I think of his kindness, I say the Lord will never leave nor forsake me, for He raised him up for my comfort when I was seeking the freedom which I now rejoice in, and for which I shall always praise the Almighty.

WILLIAM SUMMERSON.

MR. CONWAY'S RESOLUTIONS.

THE following are the resolutions lately introduced in the U. S. House of Representatives by Mr. Conway of Kansas, and laid on the table, Mr. C. himself only voting in the negative:

Resolved, That freedom and slavery cannot coexist in the same government without producing endless strife and civil war; that "a house divided against itself cannot stand"; and that "this nation must be all free or all slave."

Resolved, That the American Union consists of those States which are now loyal to the Federal Constitution.

Resolved, That whether the seceded States have accomplished a dissolution of the Union they have lost their place in the Union and all rights to its guarantees; and that the Union has a claim to their territory, never to be relinquished, but to be secured by proper guarantees, now and hereafter.

Resolved, That the restoration of the Union as it existed prior to the rebellion, would be a greater calamity than the rebellion itself, as it would give new life to the "irrepressible conflict," and entail upon the nation another cycle of bitter contention and civil war.

Resolved, That the seceded States can never be put down but by being regarded and treated as constitutional States with the Union, and by being assailed upon principles of ordinary warfare as between separate nations.

Resolved, That any amendment to the Constitution of the United States, in either the legislative or executive branches, should propose to make peace, or should accept or allow the acceptance of a peace proposition, on any basis which would restore the Slave Power to its former supremacy in the government, or by any new guarantee, or amendment to the Constitution, recognize slavery as an element of political power, such person will be guilty of a high crime.

Resolved, That the superior resources and military prowess of the North in this struggle are beyond dispute and that the Government of Washington rest upon its relative ability, but on the fitness of its Chief Executive Magistrate for a great crisis like this present.

Resolved, That it is unsafe to entrust the execution of any system of administration to persons who are not cordially and thoroughly in sympathy with the policy; for in the conduct of the men it is more than nominal, which is not accompanied by a complete change in the personnel of the Executive Department.

Resolved, That it is a matter for serious reflection whether a compromise with the rebellion can not be opened before the rightful authority of the nation can be established; and whether, in the mean time, it is not a flagrant waste of our resources to continue the war.

Resolved, That unless the Army of the West shall have swept through the Valley of the Mississippi to the mouth of the Mississippi, and the Army of the Potomac annihilated the legions of Lee and Jackson, thus subverting the military power of the rebellion, within a reasonable time, the treasure of the country and humanity will require a cessation of hostilities.

Resolved, That the States of the North, composing the American nation, and wielding its power, must ever remain a united people, and that the basis of freedom for all, without distinction of race, color or condition; that their mission must ever be to extend their own civilization over the entire continent, and that no obstacle, however difficulties, checks or defeats they may encounter they must forever cherish and pursue the inspiring idea of nationality and continental dominion.

GERRIT SMITH spoke "On the State of the Country" at the Cooper Institute on Sunday evening last, to a crowded audience, presenting with great clearness the argument for Emancipation as the only way of salvation for the country. His address, in short, was in support of the following preambles and resolution, which were adopted at the close by the unanimous vote of the audience:

Whereas, It is no less true of a nation than of an individual that to be just is to be saved, and to be unjust is to be lost; and,

Whereas, Among all the greatest violations of justice, slavery is preeminent,

Resolved, That we believe, that, whatever the things which need to be done by the nation, in order to be saved, the penitent putting away of slavery must not be left undone.

"Father Kemp's Old Folks," being present, delighted the audience by singing one of their old-fashioned pieces, very appropriate to the time and place.

RESULTING THE DEAD.—In the Court House at White Plains, Westchester County, N. Y., hangs a portrait of the late Hon WILLIAM JAY, who for so long a period presided therein as a magistrate. It was placed there several years ago by the Board of Supervisors, in accordance with the wish of the Bar, of which Judge Jay was an eminent member. Recently, certain leading Democratic politicians of the County devised a plan to remove the portrait, alleging that, as the subject lived and died an Abolitionist, he did not deserve to be thus honored. The proposition, however, excited so much indignation among men of all parties, that the resolution to remove the picture was indefinitely postponed in the Democratic Board of Supervisors.

MILITARY GOVERNOR OF FLORIDA.—A delegation of Congressmen, headed by Vice-President Hamlin, lately presented to Mr. Lincoln a petition of loyal Floridians that Eli Thayer be made Military Governor of Florida, with authority to enlist and take to his command 20,000 emigrants of a fighting breed. The petition was endorsed by 134 members of Congress, and bore Gen. Hunter's certificate of approval. The President gave the subject most favorable attention, and promised speedy action.

TWO CANDIDATES.—In the Newberu (N. C.) District, where an election for member of Congress has been ordered, there are two candidates—one on the platform of free labor and the other in opposition to the Confiscation and Emancipation acts. The latter receives the active support and aid of Gov. Stanley, and will doubtless be elected.

HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS is a genuine preparation of that unequalled Spring medicine and blood purifier, decidedly superior to the poor imitations heretofore in the market. Trial proves it.

Our Washington Correspondence.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 21, 1862.

I WRITE under the disadvantage of being in the midst of contest—a difficulty which I not only suffer, and yet which doubtless will not be imparted to the pages printed and read by your readers. I allude, of course, to the Cabinet imbroglio. Mr. Seward has resigned, but the question is still he *may not?* Before going into this question, however, let me say a few words respecting the causes that have led to Mr. Seward's resignation. I have not been backward in this correspondence in expressing my opinion of Mr. Seward, and your readers know very well that the Cabinet has not been a unit upon the subject of slavery. The weakness of the Administration has arisen from the want of congruity in the Cabinet. Mr. Chase has been firmly anti-slavery all the time, from the first, never changing. Mr. Seward was opposed at first to meddling at all with slavery—wanted it understood that the Union "as it was" was to be restored, but gradually, after terrible disasters, came into the support of the Emancipation policy of the President. And yet he has supported it very faintly and feebly, and though he has written tolerably well in his later dispatches, yet it is generally known that he has *said* things he ought not to have said upon the subject since those later dispatches were sent off. In short, it has been almost impossible to ascertain his *real* sentiments on the Emancipation question. He has talked so singularly to his friends, so variantly that even they, however intimate with him, could not venture to speak *positively* of his position. So to-day the Border State men claim that Mr. Seward went out of the Cabinet because you—meaning me—the Emancipation policy of the President, while other people say there is not a word of truth in it. It is evident enough that there was cause for an explosion—there was cause for the resignation. But what the *exact* cause was perhaps no one but Mr. Seward knows. It is probable, however, that the simple fact, that so many Republican Senators were in favor of his resignation, caused it. The Senate caucus did the work, no doubt. Some of the most prominent men in the Senate long ago lost faith in Mr. Seward, and would not go on much longer without resenting the distrust in his loyalty to the Republican party. Mr. Blair was with Mr. Seward warmly. The two have stood together on various questions. Both were friends of McClellan, and were opposed to his removal; both agreed on the slavery question, at least up to the issuance of the proclamation, and it is now said that if one has gone out of the Cabinet, the other should follow suit.

It is claimed by a great many intelligent persons here, and many of the Republicans, that if Mr. Seward goes out, Mr. Stanton, Mr. Blair and Gen. Halleck should do the same—Halleck leaving the army. In other words, they demand a general break-up of the Cabinet, and the construction of a new one, with Seward, Smith, Blair and Stanton left out, and a new man in general command of the army of the United States. It is alleged that Stanton is very unpopular, that he has blundered terribly, that Halleck has shown himself to be incompetent for the command of the troops in the service of the United States, and that there shall be a general overhauling of the incompetents.

And here lies the difficulty in the way of permitting Mr. Seward to resign. The anti-slavery Republicans have lost confidence in him, yet it is said that if he resigns, other members of the Cabinet must also get out of the way—hence these members may be interested in persuading Mr. Seward to reconsider his determination. There is still another view of the subject that has been discussed a great deal of trouble. Halleck has led some of the very best members of the Cabinet to doubt the wisdom of permitting Mr. Seward to retire. It is the effect abroad. The retirement of the Secretary of State and a general break-up, it is said, would have a disastrous effect abroad, for it would be misinterpreted and misunderstood. How much weight there is in these suggestions I am incompetent to judge, but they have had a great deal in the mind of the President.

Should it turn out that the difficulty has been patched up, there is one consolation to the friends of freedom—Mr. Seward will have had his warning, and in fact if Mr. Seward remains and the Proclamation is issued upon the first of January, all will be well. It will be a certain indication that he heartily accedes to the Emancipation Proclamation and the general policy of the President upon the subject. If, on the other hand, there is any reason to fear that the Cabinet difficulty

Miscellaneous Department.

FOR THE ANTI-SLAVERY STANDARD.

THE FUGITIVE BILL, JANUARY, 1862.

A song of sorrow! Let the tidings go
A sigh to waft with the winds of woe
Where shall it blow? A direr
Sorrow than ever darkened and wept
Rends the soul of the nation! Let the tidings go
A wail for country, belonging unto humanity
A wail for country, belonging unto humanity
Shall it go, or shall it be stifled? Oh, God, help!
For this is a sorrow, a wail, a groan
Canting lipsers who sneer and scoff
Shall it be stifled? Thousands weep
Of thanks! Thousands shall outlive to see through
Anti hopes of freedom and liberty to come
Such how we mourn! Thousands weep
With grief and anguish, and hearts are broken
So sorrow, and we will weep and pray
That not a hair of our country's hounds
Forgets in sorrow, and shall not
Forget in sorrow, and shall not

A dirge! What! where the angel of the sun
Looks out this morning as a country free,
And fresh winds wake, the stress trumpet-tones,
To sing the anthem of the land of liberty
No dirge! No dirge! Sum throne and altar-stair
Our martyrs bless their country and their God,
And joy to think, for such consummate gain
Their blood, like samuel, gave their country's sod.

They have no dirge, whose dark eyes watch this morn,
As Persians watch *nothingly* the sun,
Their years of darkness and despairing past,
Their eyes, fresh life of liberty begun,
E'en those, who, driven from the line of coast,
Crowd inland rice swamps, cannot wail to-day;
A thought of hope is in each Northern wind,
"The God of Moses doth not fail," they say.

We will not mourn, we cannot. God, our God,
Is smiling down upon His own, redeemed
One part from sin, and one from slavery;
And if we hold our smiles, it might have seemed
Rebellion. Though he lead us through a way
Darker than we had chosen, if the end
Be His high glory and our fellows' good,
Let thankful songs to His throne ever ascend.

A song of gladness! for our country saved,
Our country true, self-sacrificing, free!
A song of triumph! for the great deed done
To guide and sanctify our destiny.
A song like Miriam's! for the broken chain,
The freedmen's huts, the lands the freedmen till.
A psalm like David's! for our God hath kept
His promise to His earth, and reigneth still.

St. Helena, S. C. ELLEN MURRAY.

DÜRKHEIM—THE GRAPE CURE.

DÜRKHEIM is the headquarters of the grape cure in Germany. Meran, in the Tyrol, and Vevay and Montreux, on the Lake of Geneva, have a high reputation, and are much resorted to for the same purpose, but in Germany Dürkheim is decidedly the most famous. It is on the left bank of the Rhine, in the Bavarian Palatinate, and is distant about fourteen miles due east from Mannheim. The nearest railway station is Neustadt, a small town on the line from Mayence to the Frontier of Switzerland. A drive from Neustadt to Dürkheim, a distance of about nine miles, is very beautiful, and is to be preferred to that from Mannheim. The road is a very good one, and runs along parallel to and at the base of the Haardt range of mountains, on a slope which has been formed by the action of water on the light, sandy and friable soil of those hills. From a few miles to the north of Dürkheim to about twenty miles to the south, the Haardt range of mountains on its east side runs almost due north and south, leaving an immense flat plain about twelve to fourteen miles in breadth, intervening between it and the Rhine. This plain is very highly cultivated, and abounds in every sort of crop. The Haardt range is considered to terminate in the neighborhood of Landau, the mountain on the south side of the stream which flows through that town, and which joins the Vogesen, though the one range is merely a continuation of the other. A slope of the same character, and due to the same causes as the one on which the road from Dürkheim to Neustadt runs, extends from Neustadt to the southern limit of the Haardt range at Landau. The geological character of this slope is different from that of the great plain which extends to the Rhine, the latter being either tertiary or alluvium, while the slope is formed of a variety of other rocks, which have been washed down from the hills. The whole face of this slope is covered with vines. The vine cultivation is on so enormous a scale that nothing in Germany, not even in the Rheingau, or in Johannisberg the most celebrated of the German wines come, can be compared to it in extent. For some five-and-twenty miles the high road passes through the midst of a succession of vineyards, without a trace of any other cultivation meeting the eye of the traveller. Though the wines of this district do not command such high prices as the wines from the Rheingau, and are not much known out of Germany, the business is conducted with as much care as in the Rheingau itself, and the wines produced are more generally consumed by the Germans themselves than any other of their wines. The Deidesheimer and the Forster are the best of these wines, and realize quantities which are sent to all parts of Germany. The former is usually recommended by the German doctors to their patients as being the least acid of their wines. The vineyard from which these two wines come is in the immediate neighborhood of Dürkheim. A very good class of wine is made at Dürkheim, but the grapes grown there are for the most part table-grapes, as the Germans prefer to be used in the grape cure and for the purposes of export. Immense quantities of them are sent daily to all parts of Germany, and no grapes enjoy so high a reputation in that country. Grapes differ materially from each other in quality: the grape which is best adapted for the purpose of making wine is not generally so wholesome and so agreeable to the taste as another which will produce an inferior wine. About twelve to fifteen different sorts of grapes are grown at Dürkheim. Many of these, if not most of them, may be often found in the same vineyard. A little practice will enable any one in a very short time to distinguish, by the eye, one sort from another; for differences exist between them not only in color, but also in form and size, as well as in the thickness of the skins. The leaves, also, of the different sorts differ in form and size. To the taste the differences of flavor are at once perceptible. Persons who have not been brought up in a vineyard have not had the opportunity of testing one different sort of grape after another, can hardly believe that there is so great a difference in flavor between the different sorts, as does, in fact, exist. The grapes used in the cure are generally of four or five sorts: the two most commonly employed are called the Gutedel and the Austrian. They are both white, with the exception of a few black ones, and well-flavored. The black Burgundy and the small dark-red Traminer, which has been introduced from the Tyrol, are also much used in the cure, though not nearly to the same extent as the two already mentioned. The Burgundy grape is a very fine grape, and is, both in flavor and look, very like what is called in England the Black Hamburg. The Traminer is a very pleasant sweet grape, with a scanty quantity of juice and a very thick skin. In certain cases, it is found to disagree with persons in being too heating. The Riessling, the grape from which all the most celebrated wines of the Rheingau are made, is not used in the cure, and is not considered by the Germans as a good table grape. Chemical analysis shows that it contains more saccharine matter than either the Gutedel or the Austrian grape; but at the same time its acid properties are stronger. The Burgundy grape is still sweeter than the Riessling, but its acid qualities, though less than those in the Riessling, are greater than those in the Gutedel or the Austrian, and therefore it is not so much used in the cure as they are. The acids which are found in the juice of all grapes, in greater or less proportions, are tartaric, citric and malic acids. Much albumen, gelatine and gum, as well as a considerable quantity of alkaline matter, are always found. Careful analysis has also discovered in all grape-juice traces of tannin, and even oxide of iron. An excess of acids in the grape is found, not only to interfere with the digestion, but to affect the mouth and the teeth in such a way as to prevent a person from being able to continue the cure for the requisite period.

The grape cure lasts from three to six weeks. The regular season commences, on an average, about the middle or the first week in September, and lasts till nearly the end of October. Everything depends on the state of the ripening of the grapes. The amount of grapes daily taken by persons undergoing the cure varies from about four and a half to seven or eight pounds; in some cases even as much as nine pounds are eaten. They are taken three times a day, at the same hours at which meals are usually taken in Germany—before breakfast, at eleven o'clock in the morning, or two hours before dinner, and at from five to six in the evening. Persons generally commence the cure with from two to three pounds a day, and advance daily in quantity till the larger limit is reached. The skins and the seeds should not be swallowed. The largest portion is usually consumed at eleven o'clock. Some doctors do not allow their patients to take any other breakfast than the grapes, accompanied by a roll of bread. The usual plan, however, is to permit them to take a breakfast of tea or coffee with bread, but no butter, after the grapes. A strict diet is universally prescribed for all, from or about a month before the cure is undertaken: in small quantity of white light wines is permitted, but red wines, beer and milk, must be avoided. The evening meal should be a very light one. The system pursued at Dürkheim is the same as the one followed at the other places where the grape cure goes on; and the grapes which are used in the cure both at Vevay and Montreux are, as at Dürkheim, for the most part the Gutedel and the Austrian varieties.

There is a small Kurgarten at Dürkheim, formerly the garden of the castle, where a band plays at the regular hours appointed for the eating of the grapes. In one side, under the trees, there are small tables, with large baskets full of the varieties used in the cure. As at Ems and other places where mineral waters are drunk, it is the fashion for every one to buy a glass for himself, so here every one must be provided with a basket to carry the grapes which he purchases from the attendants at the tables. The price of the best grapes is at present only two and a half pence a pound. To a stranger the sight is an amusing one, and very different from anything to be met with elsewhere. Numbers of people are seen walking up and down in the little garden, each with a small black basket, full of grapes, in his hand, which he is eating with great rapidity, as if he were doing it for a wager. The place is, as may be imagined, covered with grape-skins, though some of the burly, round-shouldered Germans bolt skins and all.

On the tables where the grapes are sold there is generally a small grape-press, a miniature of the one used in the making of wine, for the purpose of squeezing out the juice or liquor, which is sometimes preferred to the grapes themselves. Persons whose mouths or teeth have been affected by the acidity of the grapes are frequently obliged to give up eating them and drink the juice or must instead. The "munching" one's own grapes is by no means essential to the cure, but the liquor pressed out is so strange, so unlike the grapes themselves, and so unpleasant, that few persons will prefer it, except they are obliged to do so.

The disease in which the grape cure is considered by the German doctors to be most beneficial is in affections of the mucous membrane of the respiratory organs. The secretive powers of this membrane are rendered so active as to enable it to throw off obstructions which have assumed a chronic form. Cases of bronchitis and pneumonia are said to have been often cured even in patients of a scrofulous constitution; and much benefit is said to have been experienced by persons afflicted with tubercular consumption in its earlier stages. Where spitting of blood has set in, much caution must be used as to the amount of grapes taken. Persons affected with any of these complaints are in the habit of coming to Dürkheim yearly from all parts of Germany.

Dürkheim possesses an advantage over other grape cure places in having close to it a brine spring, which enables patients to combine the use of salt baths with the grape cure. The union of the two remedies is said to be especially beneficial in all maladies affecting persons of a scrofulous tendency. Complaints of the heart and liver, as well as other internal complaints, have been found as other diseases are obliged to do so.

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Whether the efficiency of the grape cure in the alleviation of the diseases in which it is said to be beneficial as it is claimed by its advocates to be, may be doubted, without at the same time impugning the system altogether. In this, as is in most other cases, truth lies perhaps between the extremes. As a means of cure, it is probably good, and may be beneficial in the alleviation of many complaints. The action of the vegetable juices upon the animal system is a subject most imperfectly understood. Some of them, it is known, have a most powerful action as well in the prevention as in the cure of disease, but how that action takes place is still one of nature's secrets. The man who prohibits wholesale the vegetable juices, and cramms patients with mutton chops and bread, is a greater charlatan than the grape doctor who gorges and stuffs them with grapes. The course of regimen pursued by the latter includes all sorts of light and nutritive diet, whereas the former forbids to his patients all food of a certain class, and seems to be especially suited for the wants of the animal system, and which in many cases, his patients have an eager craving for. Of all the vegetable juices, none seems so well adapted for man as that of the grape. In times of serious sickness, and especially in cases of fever, grapes are frequently the only food which is cared for and eaten with pleasure. Nature tells, with an unerring voice, its real wants, and speaks out in the strongest manner when it is gainsaid. The food which, on occasions of severe crisis, when nature is put to its strain and reduced to the lowest ebb, the human system calls for, cannot but be of the highest consideration, and must also be instrumental in the alleviation of disease. Whether the healthy action of grape-juice be due to its tartaric or citric acid, or of its sugar, or to any other constituent, whether or to them all in combination, neither chemistry nor physiologists can tell. The property which the saliva has of turning cane-sugar into grape-sugar, seems to speak in favor of the juice of the grape. Chemistry, medical doctors and physiologists, will support the claims of others of the component parts.

Like hydropathy, homeopathy or the cure by the drinking of the mineral waters, the grape cure has been carried to excess by its own practitioners. There is, however, truth in it, and it must not be treated with levity or ridicule. Much good may and little if any harm can be done by it. The process is well suited to those who have long and have failed to derive benefit from other systems of treatment. As an alterative, the grape cure is probably a sound system, and it deserves more attention at the hands of the medical profession than it has received with. It is as an alterative that it is looked on with favor by many of the most sound and sensible doctors in Germany, and many patients are sent by them yearly to all parts of the country to try it.

Independently of the question of grape cure, Dürkheim is well worthy of a visit. The position of the place is very charming, and several objects of interest exist in the immediate neighborhood. The town is an ancient one, and it was burnt by Turenne who had orders to make a desert of the Palatinate in the wars of Louis XIV., it contains no building of any interest. Dürkheim was formerly the capital of the Counts of Leiningen, a family now represented by the Prince of Leiningen, the nephew of our own queen, and continued their capital till the French revolution, when their castle was burned down, and the principality and all their property was confiscated. Leiningen, the *Stamm-Schloss* of the family, a few miles from Dürkheim, remains to crown the top of a conical hill. The family possess no longer any property in the neighborhood. No princely or noble families exist any longer in the Palatinate. The French revolution was the sponge which wiped them all out. Money is now the only nobility, and perfect equality is dominant. Property is much divided. The owners of vineyards are the people of the greatest influence.

Within half an hour from Dürkheim are the magnificent ruins of the Benedictine convent of Limburg, built of the red sand-stone of the country, which is as sound as on the day on which it was taken from the quarry. The church of Limburg, and many other places in the range of Haardt, the convent was perched on the flat top of a round conical hill. This common characteristic feature in the scenery of the Haardt is clearly due to the cross-currents of the water of the great lake, which must at one time have filled the whole plain, before the Rhine had succeeded in bursting its way to the ocean.

Another very interesting object in the neighborhood is Hardenburg, or the Hardenburgh, a circular enclosure on the top of a high mountain, overlooking the whole plain, formed of loose stones, sixty feet in breadth, twelve feet in height, and one and a half only in circumference. The ancient Germans were probably its constructors, and its uses were, it is thought, of a religious character. Cooper, the novelist, has made it and Limburg the subject of one of his tales. Numerous other objects of interest in the neighborhood, but it would be tedious to enumerate them. The scenery all over the Haardt range of mountains is so picturesque and charming that the traveller is at a loss to know how to wile away the time both with instruction and pleasure. Dürkheim is not the only place in the Haardt where the grape cure is carried on. Both Neustadt and Gleiswieler, in the neighborhood of Landau, are visited by a good deal of company. Gleiswieler is situated high up in the face of the mountains, and combines a hydropathic establishment with the grape cure. Persons who cannot find accommodation at Dürkheim may find it quite as good a place for other places. The hotel Löwe at Neustadt, near the railway station, is very good, the cooking is excellent, and the wine faultless.—*London Review.*

MR. WASHINGTON WILKES ON THE AMERICAN WAR.—On Thursday evening Mr. Washington Wilks delivered, at the hall of the Literary Institute, Newington Butts, a lecture on the American war. Mr. Dunn presided, and the room was crowded. The lecture began by remarking that in all wars there must be a balance of right on one side, and that it was the duty of onlookers to ascertain on which side that balance lay, in order that they might afford it their moral support. With regard to the American contest, he thought it was not difficult to discover with which side England ought to sympathize. The conflict had been described as a collision of races, and there was some truth in that description. The South had been described as the aristocratic race assuming its privileges against the democratic tendencies of the North, but that description would not on account of such a description refuse their sympathies to the latter. The aristocracy in question was, however, not one so much of race as of property—of property in human beings. From the foundation of the Union, and indeed, from the settlement of the American continent, these differences had been visible, and they had at length broken out into irreprensible conflict. The question, being one of the right of limitation or extension of slavery, did not admit of any compromise. One side or the other would have to give way, and he asked did England desire that the North should subjugate the South, and the South should be subjugated by the North? The lecturer contended at great length that these were the issues, and that justice and humanity were alike interested in the suppression of the system which had led to the war. The speech was received throughout with the sentiments enunciated by Mr. Wilks, to whom a unanimous and enthusiastic vote of thanks was awarded.

THE CHILDLESS MOTHER.

BY THOMAS MILLER.

With one hand pressed against her head,
This, to herself, the lady said:
"Not Sorrow—no! cannot always weep,
Nor Grief be ever making moan!
For tears will dry, and sighs will sleep,
And Memory be alone.
To pace the chambers of the mind—
With gloomy shadows overcast—
And see if she can solace find
Among those pictures of the past
With which it overpeoples the mind,
The living mingling with the dead;
And round the shifting circle swung
So quick—I look on all in dread.
"Thus ever on the past I gaze,
What was, still linked to what is now—
Like one who is a sitting maze
Does round about, but knows not how.
"I sleep!—but in my love awake,
Still feel about for him in bed,
Shrinking my arm, as if I felt
A pillow for his pretty head,
And in my dreams again I fold
My darling close to my bosom.
Then wake to find the spot is cold
Where nestled once my love-eyed blossom.
His form in many a thing I see,
In many a sound I seem to hear him
Calling, as he used to call me,
And start, as if I still were near him.
As when I hummed some plaintive ditty,
Of Babes in the Wood for my child,
And woke his childish tears of pity—
The only tears I ever saw his eye;
Quiet doth now the kitten lie,
Which he in turn did tease and nurse;
It played where he used to play;
Still is the creaking rocking horse,
Of which I did so oft complain,
When memory would leave the floor:
Oh! could I have thee back again,
My child! I ask not a moment more.
That rocking sound awoke the bird,
And it would sing, and thou wouldst shout
Until the very room rang round.
Now—a sad silence hangs about,
Made sadder if that poor birds sings.
I fix my eyes upon the door,
For back another voice it brings,
Where music I shall never more hear;
Worse than a desert unto me
My garden seems; I sit for hours,
And all the world is far from me.
A little coffin filled of flowers,
And then sometimes I sit and mend
The garments in thy pumbols torn;
And while I o'er them fondly bend,
Forgetting they are torn, I know;
Think how this rent was made in play,
And that while climbing on my knee;
And then I fancy thou wouldst say
And clasp my hands in misery.
The man who hath never knelt to pray,
My folded hands enclosing thine,
I now bow down on thrice a day;—
To me it is a holy place,
I close at times, and fancy brings
His footsteps sounding on the stair:
His little hands are clasped for me,
His busy fingers pall my hair.
And then I wake—and I weep and die."

"I fondly hoped I should have seen
Thy children gathering round my knee;
Pictured the comfort they'd have been
In my old age to me and my
With her thou to thy heart wouldst fold:
But with the lamp of life the chain
In fancied links of lengthening gold
It suddenly was snapped in twain.

"I saw these in my dreams last night,
Sitting beside a garden gate,
Mid other children robed in light,
Who for their mothers seemed to wait,
Yet not for thee—I knew it
Where golden pillars stretched away,
Too rich and too glorious to show
And in my dream I heard thee say,
'We another soon will be here;
She is already on her way!'
And then I seemed to enter there,
And thou didst stretch out to me thy hand,
And to an angel named my name,
Who by the starry gate did stand.
And while I hung on Heaven's flame,
And feared he would not let me in,
I heard these words from thee—
'Angel! my mother's greatest sin,
While upon earth, was loving me.'
Of the angel's face I did not see
While heavenly music began to sound;
And voices, for this earth too sweet,
Authorized within, "The lost is found!"'

—*St. James's Magazine.*

AN ENGLISH ESTIMATE OF CHARLES SUMNER.

[The London *Morning Star* pays the following handsome tribute to Senator Sumner:]

THE Massachusetts Senator has lately had a meeting with his constituents. Fragments and summaries of his speech in Faneuil Hall have found their way into most English newspapers. Let the sympathizers with the South produce, if they can, from their side of Mason and Dixon's line, any utterance to compare with it in all the qualities which should commend human speech to human audience. It is not a direct appeal to the sympathies of a foreign power or people, like most of the addresses that issue from the South. It is the domestic commentary of an eminent American statesman on world events equal with the greatest in American history.

This representative of a powerful community addresses to his fellow-citizens considerations upon the future of his country which have been felt and are deeply interested than any English constituency has been in any war which England has waged since the days of Cromwell. It is such a speech as Hampden might have spoken in Buckinghamshire, or Pym in the Guildhall. It contains no trifling or party and policy—of the means of success and of the ends which can alone sanctify the struggle or glorify success. It breathes throughout the spirit of justice and of freedom. It puts the Southern rebellion in its place and the white man, except that for the former it claims rights larger than the law or the sword can enforce—the rights of social equality: while for the latter it asserts rights, given by a solemn compact and confirmed by three generations of practice, to rule the American territory by the vote of the American people. There is in it no taint of a passion for bloodshed, for domination or for vengeance. And there is no sudden or exceptional exhibition of American character.

Throughout his public life Mr. Sumner has held the same theme, expressed the same spirit. By virtue of them, no doubt, of his rare learning, culture, he has risen to the high places of the Republic. He is the leader of a party as well as the representative of the first New England State, and chairman of the Foreign Relations Committee of Congress. Too advanced a thinker, and too pure a politician for office in a Cabinet undecided on the slavery question, he has pioneered its way and shaped its conclusions. He is not a man whose name should check the blustering apologists of slavery and secession? When he was struck down in the Senate House by a Southern ruffian, all Europe hissed at the outrage, while the ladies of South Carolina presented his bully perpetrator with a gold-headed cane. The incident is just such a blow at the Union as Preston Brooks struck at Charles Sumner—and yet there are English hands and voices to applaud the deed as worthy heroes of patriotism and civilization.

MR. GEORGE THOMPSON ON THE GENERAL ASPECTS OF THE TEMPERANCE REFORMATION.—On Wednesday evening last Mr. George Thompson gave a very interesting lecture to the members of the City of London Temperance Association, in Exeter Hall. There was a large audience present, and the chair was occupied by Mr. J. A. Horner. Mr. Thompson commenced his lecture by observing that charity should be the guiding principle in all movements. He then proceeded to draw a parallel between the temperance reformation and other great principles with which he had been identified, and which had ultimately achieved success. He pointed out the difficulties that stood in the way of the Anti-Corn-Law and the emancipance cause, which might be mainly summed up as "interest and appetite." He then drew attention to the more prominent features of the movement, illustrating the drunkard's life in proportion as the principle advanced so did the well-being of the people—by the result of his own observation in this country and the United States. This, he urged, should be an encouragement to them in their efforts to extend its influence. They had great difficulties standing in the way, but there were nevertheless powerful auxiliaries acting in their favor. Science has thrown much light upon the question, by investigating the properties of alcohol. The lecturer passed a very eloquent tribute upon the labors of Dr. Richardson, but he claimed that it would not on account of such a description refuse their sympathies to the latter. The aristocracy in question was, however, not one so much of race as of property—of property in human beings. From the foundation of the Union, and indeed, from the settlement of the American continent, these differences had been visible, and they had at length broken out into irreprensible conflict. The question, being one of the right of limitation or extension of slavery, did not admit of any compromise. One side or the other would have to give way, and he asked did England desire that the North should subjugate the South, and the South should be subjugated by the North? The lecturer contended at great length that these were the issues, and that justice and humanity were alike interested in the suppression of the system which had led to the war. The speech was received throughout with the sentiments enunciated by Mr. Wilks, to whom a unanimous and enthusiastic vote of thanks was awarded.

FOR THE ANTI-SLAVERY STANDARD.

DEATH THAT BRINGS PEACE.

BY FLORENCE DALE COOPER.

One mighty wail assembls,
Tell me, what this portends,
Echoing from the
This mighty nation's wall,
Borne in, on every gale,
Still growing strong?

Soft voices crying loud,
Old and young, low and proud,
"Where will this cease?"
Mothers are crying
Praying, sink tearfully,
"Lord, give us Peace!"

Brave son, set well your part,
Mother, press tight your heart,
Bear still a while,
Not yet God wills a pause,
He knows best what is cause;
Smile, mother, smile!

Watch the inflamed eyes glare,
See a wild nation dare,
Mark what remains!
Hence mutterings greet the ear!
Then, amid yells of fear,
Dropping of chalices,

Let the world hold its breath,
Watching this great death.
Terrors are flying;
Huge life is clubbing fast;
Soon will all strife be past;
Slavery is dying!

New Harmony, Indiana, Nov. 6, 1862.

STORY OF THE PRESIDENT.

[The London *Herald* tells the following story, assuring its readers that it is veritable:]

THOSE who witnessed the unusually large company that besieged the waiting-room adjoining the President's apartment in the White House, on the morning of the 23d of September—the day succeeding the issue of the proclamation of freedom—will doubtless never forget a remarkable incident that then transpired. A gentleman had discovered the President, through a slight opening between the folding doors on the right of the ante-chamber, pacing slowly up and down the long and thickly-carpeted hall, full, angular, with hair snarled and unkempt, whiskers awry, collar in creases and slippers very much down at the heel; his eyes gazing low at vacancy, his shoulders drooping; one hand behind his back, the fingers twitching nervously, the other thoughtfully pulling at his beard—in garb ill-fitting, in face homely and impressive, and in manner patient, resolute, meditative—this was the figure that immediately after discovery became the cynosure of a constellation of eyes. Whispered remarks were made, one by an elderly gentleman to the effect that the President would not keep faith with the letter of the proclamation. A young girl of remarkable beauty, with a countenance of intense and fervid enthusiasm on the subject of the doubt with undisguised admiration, looked up rather scornfully and said: "Won't he? I'm not afraid of it—you shall see:" and relinquishing the doorway, she gliding quietly passed, to the intense astonishment of all, through the doorway, moved up the hall with an air of exquisite grace, and paused almost in front of Mr. Lincoln, who stopped in surprise. "Pardon!" pleaded the intruder in a sweet French way; then suddenly looking up in his face: "but they say, Mr. President, you will not keep your word about the slaves. I love you for the words, and say you will. Which is it?" The face of the President was radiant as he bent to take her hand and said: "*You need not fear. I shall not fail.*" The questioner, with a suppressed triumphant "I knew it," withdrew, while the slow walk in the hall went on.

REV. NEWMAN HALL ON SLAVERY AND COTTON.

ON Monday evening, at Surrey Chapel, the Rev. Newman Hall gave a lecture to upwards of 2,000 working men and others on "Passing Events," in which he severely condemned the slavery system of the States now in rebellion against the United States. He said the recent successes of the Democrats revealed a formidable opposition to the Lincoln party as Republican party. The Democrats were for carrying on the war as much as the others, only they would preserve the "domestic institution" of the South. Those who sympathized with the Democratic party sympathized with those who fought for the Union and slavery, as opposed to those who fought for the cause of freedom. When the whole of the North was resolved on war, yet the Southern rebels and their authors of that war. They began it; and while claiming the right of maintaining slavery and extending it wherever they pleased, war seemed as inevitable as with a band of determined highwaymen. If they were our own near neighbors, and demanded as the price of peace the right to bring their slaves over the border and retain them as slaves, we must be always in fear until they withdrew that claim; but they, not we, should be responsible for the fact that war would entail. The inconsistencies of those who urged us to sympathize with the South were constant and glaring. That very day, in the special correspondence of *The Times* of Saturday, they were told that the negroes were so attached to slavery that the wives and children of their masters had been left in the midst of them unprotected, yet without any fear of violence. If this was the case, how absurd to condemn the President's proclamation as likely to lead to a general massacre! That the negroes would not resort to violence was well known in the North as well as the South; but it was also known that the proclamation would encourage them to escape when the opportunity was presented. The same writer said that the proclamation did not distress the Southerners, for it announced what had been already done for months past from the beginning of the war—as they had always encouraged the escape of the slaves, and had actually served out rations to thousands of them! If the North had from the first emancipated and fed the negroes whenever they had escaped, would the charge of the charge so often made against Mr. Lincoln's government of insincerity as regarded abolition? The North were sometimes condemned in the same breath for not paying slavery and for violating the Constitution by putting it down! It was not to his surprise that sympathizers with the North approved all the North had done. There might be different opinions about some parts of Northern policy; there might be some doubt about the constitutionality of certain outrages of individuals, whether North or South; but as a great conflict which, whatever its previous history, had come to be, by the confession of the parties concerned, a great struggle between slavery and freedom, how could England be indifferent? The lecturer had just received a letter from a lady, who said, "I am shocked to hear you are in a minority about slavery. I cannot understand it. It is dreadful that Englishmen should be on the side of slavery. They say the Southerners are nicer. So, then, they will uphold a wicked man in his wicked deeds because, forsooth, he is a nice man! Alas for England, if I am afraid all wicked men will be tolerated or even encouraged, if a man is only nice and polished and aristocratic." That was the virtuous indignation of a true-hearted Englishwoman, and would, he believed, be generally shared, when the truth of the case was better known. Sympathizers with the North would not much longer be "in a minority." But meanwhile what could he done individually by us towards putting an end to slavery? It had been said that England was responsible for maintaining a system which she herself supported by her trade, and that slavery would long ago have ceased had the slave-owners been unable to find a market here for their produce. Why, then, had we not long ago encouraged the growth of cotton in our own colonies and in India? Had this been done the American war would not have involved us in its disasters, for we should have had independent sources of supply. Why had this not been done? Because slave cotton was better and cheaper. So then we had practically been propping up slavery because we would not make this trifling sacrifice. Let us repent! Let us not demand that slave-owners should give up all their property in humanity, if we be unwilling to give up a penny or two on a yard of cotton. We could not compel them to do their duty, but we could do our own. If they resolved to grow cotton by slave labor, we need not be compelled to buy it. It was said that large quantities of Indian and other free-grown cotton were in Liverpool warehouses, but that manufacturers were unwilling to risk the cost of manufacturing it, lest slave cotton might soon come in, and the free-cotton fall in price. Thus our own Lancashire operatives were kept unemployed. But if all true friends of freedom were to pledge themselves henceforth only to buy free-grown cotton, if thus a sure and steady demand were created, there would soon be a supply, and the cotton-grower in India and the colonies would be encouraged to supply the raw material and to improve its quality. There was already an organization for this purpose. Trustworthy vendors were to be appointed, who would guarantee that the cotton goods supplied by them were entirely of the free-grown material. Would not the support of such a movement be more practical method of aiding a million than by merely denouncing the upholders of slavery? It might be said that this was a question of political economy, and not of morality, and must be regulated by the law of supply and the consumer's market. If slave-grown free-made goods of a superior quality and lower price than those of its rival, would it be right to patronize the latter? Would it be right if we only dealt in stolen goods? Would political economy justify a breach of morality and sanction the aiding and abetting robbery? But all slave-grown cotton might be labelled "stolen goods." The labor that produced it was enforced—often with stripes sometimes at the cost of life, always with robbery. What said the Bible? "Go to, now, ye rich men! Weep and howl for your miseries that shall come upon you. Your riches are corrupted, your garments are motheaten. Your gold and your silver is cankered; and the rust of them shall be a witness against you, and shall eat your flesh as it were fire. Behold! the hire of the laborers who have reaped down your fields, which is of you kept back by fraud, crieth; and the cries of them which have reaped have entered into the ears of the Lord of Sabaoth." Let not Englishmen in any degree share in this sin of lying upon the labor of their fellow-men. He looked down with impartial eye on the master and servant, white man and black. Let them join their hands of all participation in slavery; and let all friends of freedom throughout the country, whatever their differences of opinion in regard to the war, resolve never to purchase another yard of cotton branded with the mark "Stolen goods," stained with blood, and crying to God against those who keep back "the hire of the laborer."

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Of the style and attractiveness of the book, the following extract from a notice of the French edition, in *The Christian Exchange*, will suffice. It is pronounced by the editor, "a most charming, fascinating, and timely book of the year. It is, at once, cautious and candid in its statistics; as eloquent as Lamartine in the Conservative's work on America; and as ardent as Victor Hugo's Legend of Napoleon. The author has the art of arrangement, extreme in its display of facts, logical in his reasoning, and clear in its conclusions."

M. Cochin is an eminent municipal councillor of the city of Paris. He has had great advantages for research among both public and private documents, and has devoted his life to the subject on which his forthcoming volume treats. He recently received the order of knighthood from the Pope, in acknowledgment of the activity displayed by him in the cause of humanity, and was recently awarded the first prize of three thousand francs by the French Academy. 12 mo. $1.50. SENT FREE AT MAIL, on receipt of the price.

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